SHADOWSLAYER!!
HEAVY METAL®
MAY 1995
U.S. $4.50
CAN. $4.95
THE ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE

CONTENTS

Volume XX Number 1

4. GALLERY: Spirit of Dynasty

12. BURTON AND CYB: SPACE SOCIAL SECURITY BY SEGURA AND ORTIZ

19. STRATUM BY AZPIRI

28. SHADOWSLAYER: THE MARK OF MELANIKUS BY PAT MILLS, TONY SKINNER, AND ERIC LARNOY

56. NO RESPERT FOR NOTHING BY PRADO

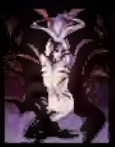
62. ONE DAY IN PARIS... BY VANE AND COROMINAS

72. DREAMS BY MIRO SALAZAAR

81. BIT DEGENERATION BY BRUNO BRINDISI

94. THE HIDDEN FACE OF REINCARNATION BY BOUCQ

COVER "When Things Go Bump in the Night" BY OLIVIA model-Linnea Quigley



PUBLISHER
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
KEVIN EASTMAN

DESIGNER
MARK GONYEA

MANAGING EDITOR
DEBRA RABAS

EDITORIAL POLYGLOT
JEFFREY GOLDSMITH

VICE PRESIDENT
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR
HOWARD JUROFSKY

BUSINESS MANAGER
CAROL MAIORELLA

SUBSCRIPTION MANAGER
PAT HAYWARD

HEAVY METAL (ISSN 0885-7822). "HEAVY METAL" is a trademark of Metal Mammoth, Inc. © 1998 584 Broadway, Suite 608, New York, NY 10012. All rights reserved. Nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Any similarity to real people and places in fiction and semi-fiction is purely coincidental. EDITORIAL INFORMATION: Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Return postage must accompany submissions, otherwise return of artwork is not guaranteed. SUBSCRIPTION: Published bi-monthly by Metal Mammoth, Inc., 584 broadway, Suite 608, New York, NY 10012. $14.95 paid annual subscription. $29.95 paid two year subscription and $21.95 paid three year subscription in territorial U.S. Add $10.00 per year for Canada, Mexico, and other foreign countries. Second class postage paid at New York, NY, and additional mailing offices. CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Postmaster please send change of address to Circulation Director, Heavy Metal Magazine, 584 Broadway, Suite 608, New York, NY 10012. ADVERTISING OFFICES: 584 Broadway, Suite 608, New York, NY 10012. (212) 274-8462. FAX (212) 274-8465. PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.
All copyrights are held by individual artists, writers, and/or representatives.

HEAVY METAL

DIALOGUE

This is one great issue! First, we'll blast-off with our old friends, Burton & Cyb, and let their zany antics fuel us straight on to another bizzare world created by the great Spanish artist Azpiri. From there, we come back down to earth and go below for a bewitching tale of the occult from Mills, Skinner, and Lamoy. The artwork is exquisite and I hope you find the story as brilliantly composed as I do.

We also preview a new fantasy photo book due out this March from HEAVY METAL in the *Gallery*. Once again, we have managed to team some of the most beautiful women in Hollywood, the soon-to-be-sensation, *Sex Symbol Dynasty*, with the equally beautiful and enormously talented pin-up artist Olivia.

On the film front, the theatrical re-release of the first HEAVY METAL movie has been moved slightly forward to mid-March 1996, so that the animated classic will coincide with MTV's Spring Break events (and in all the right hot spots). Look for all the up-to-the-minute information, dates, places, times, and contests, in the spring special, HEAVY METAL: ONE STEP BEYOND, due out this spring, which will feature the original strips that the classic film was based upon.

Talk to you then!

Kip Eastman

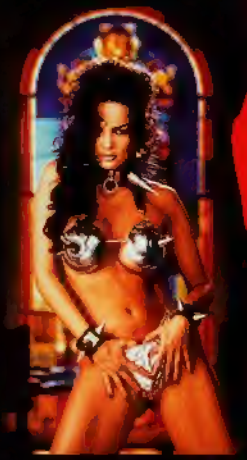
GALLERY

Sex Symbol Dy

nasty

"...and then..." as the story goes, "God created woman." From a man's perspective, I sometimes wonder who was first and who was second.

In the upcoming HEAVY METAL book, *The Sex Symbol Dynasty*: Rhonda Shear (from USA's *Up All Night* and *Spaceballs*) Monique Gabrielle (of *Bachelor Party* and *Amazon Woman on the Moon*), and Julie Strain (star of *Dark Secrets* and *Victim of Desire*)...



...Linnea Quigley (the official "Scream Queen" and best known for her role in *Return of the Living Dead*) and Dian Parkinson (*The Price is Right* and *Playboy*) have combined their talents and beauty in this classic presentation.

Add to that a couple of stunning visions on canvas by Olivia DeBerardinis and you've got a classic book that no true fan of "pin-up" can ignore.

The Sex Symbol Dynasty, a 96 page hardcover book, is jam-packed with revealing full-color photos, biographies, film histories, and Olivia's paintings. It will hit stores this spring along with a Hollywood premiere, a barrage of signings, talk shows, billboards, and tabloid television.

Glamour is back!

Be the first on your block to get a copy! Why fight the lines in the store? Turn to page 26 for ordering details.

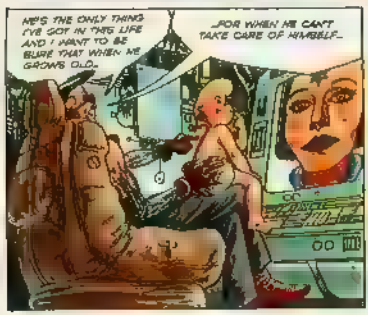
Burton & Cyb: Space Social Security

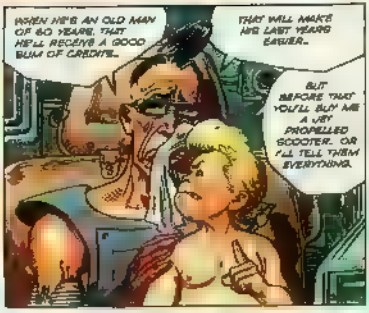
EXPLAIN IT ONE MORE TIME... WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BE ME THAT GOES ON THIS TIME TRIP?
BECAUSE I CAN'T REJUVENATE, OR GROW OLD... BECAUSE I CAN'T CHANGE FORM...

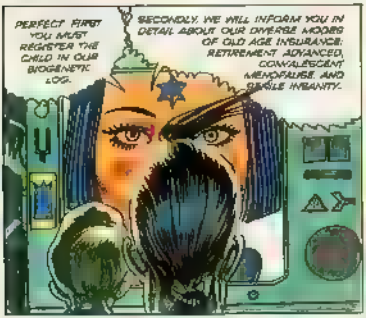
RELAX, PAL... RAMA HAS INSURED ME THIS WON'T HURT A BIT.
FOR SURE, BUT IF YOU TURN UP THE RESIDUAL PRESSURE... YOU'LL DISINTEGRATE HIM.
IMPOSSIBLE, BURTON CAN TAKE ANY-THING.

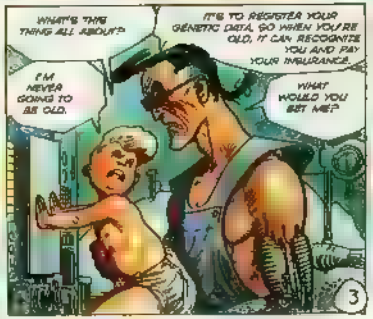
INTER-GALACTIC TYPHOONS!!
I THINK WE WENT TOO FAR, BLATON.. IS IT YOU? ANSWER.
DON'T GET NERVOUS. THIS REMEMBER AT DIFFERENT KNOW WHO WE ARE.
WHERE AM I? WHO AM I? WHO MADE ME?
I WANT ANSWERS IN TWO SECONDS OR..
I'LL START TO SCREAM. TO SCREAM TO SCREAM
HEL... HEL... LLL... LLPP
YOU CAN TRUST ME, MY LITTLE BLATON. PAL, I'M LIKE YOUR BROTHER
DO YOU WANT TO SEE ME CRACK YOUR FACE?
LIAR.. YOU'RE A DISGUSTING CYBERNETIC BEING AND AM HUMAN AND PLUS. I HATE SWEETS.
ME FIRST!!
CRASH!!!
DID YOU SEE YAT HE DID TA ME?
DYE SAVAGE BLEW TWO OF ME FUSES
LET ME TALK TO HIM.. I KNOW HOW TO TREAT CHILDREN LIKE BLATON.
DO YOU WANT TO MAKE A FILE OF CREDITS? ENOUGH TO BUY A JET PROPELLED MOTOR SCOOTER?
FIRST TELL ME WHAT I'VE GOT TO DO.. AFTER THAT WE'LL TALK PRICE. I'D BE DELIGHTED
2

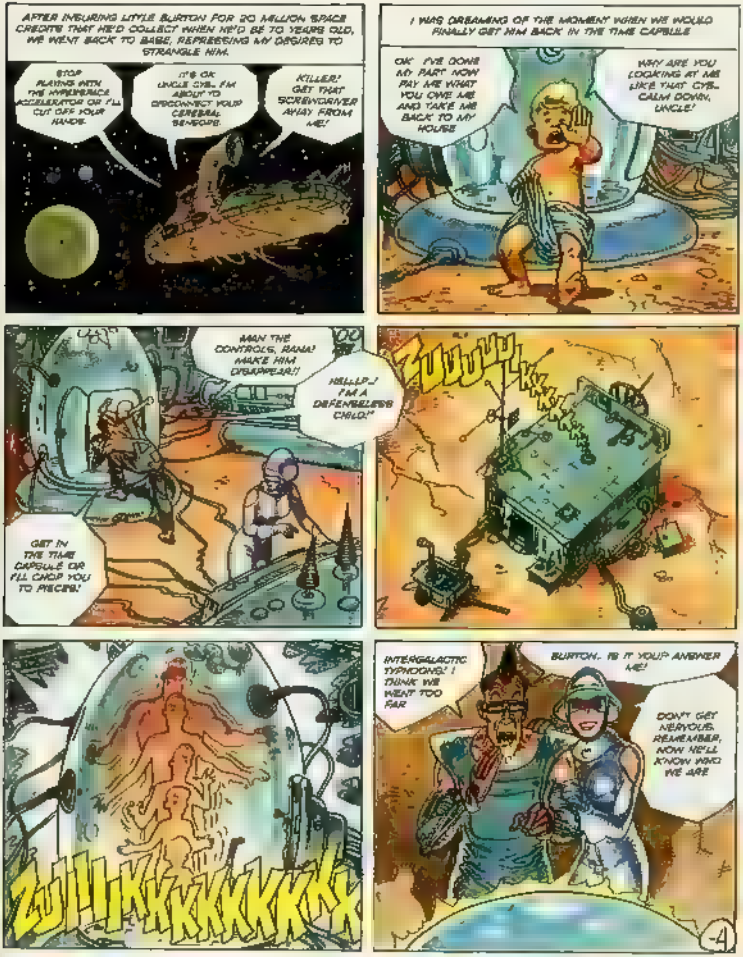
RANA NEEDED TWO LIGHT HOURS TO CONVINCE BURTON TO COLLABORATE WITH US ON OUR PLAN... AS LONG AS IT TOOK US TO GET TO THE BRANCH OFFICE OF THE SPACE SECURITY
I'M SORRY WE DON'T HAVE OLD AGE INSURANCE FOR ANDROIDS OR CYBORGS
IT'S NOT FOR ME... IT'S FOR MY NEPHEW, WHO IS RIGHT HERE


HE'S THE ONLY THING I'VE GOT IN THIS LIFE AND I WANT TO BE SURE THAT WHEN HE GROWS OLD...
...FOR WHEN HE CAN'T TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF...


WHEN HE'S AN OLD MAN OF 60 YEARS, THAT HE'LL RECEIVE A GOOD SUM OF CREDITS...
THAT WILL MAKE HIS LAST YEARS EASIER...
BUT BEFORE THAT YOU'LL BUY ME A JET PROPELLED SCOOTER. OR I'LL TELL THEM EVERYTHING.


PERFECT. FIRST YOU MUST REGISTER THE CHILD IN OUR BIOGENETIC LOG.
SECONDLY, WE WILL INFORM YOU IN DETAIL ABOUT OUR DIVERSE MODES OF OLD AGE INSURANCE: RETIREMENT ADVANCED, CONVALESCENT, MENOPAUSE AND SENILE INSANITY...


WHAT'S THIS THING ALL ABOUT?
IT'S TO REGISTER YOUR GENETIC DATA, SO WHEN YOU'RE OLD, IT CAN RECOGNIZE YOU AND PAY YOUR INSURANCE...
I'M NEVER GOING TO BE OLD.
WHAT WOULD YOU BET ME?
3


AFTER INSURING LITTLE BURTON FOR 20 MILLION SPACE CREDITS THAT HE'D COLLECT WHEN HE'D BE 70 YEARS OLD, WE WENT BACK TO BASE, REFREEZING MY DESIRES TO STRANGLE HIM.
STOP PLAYING WITH THE HYPERSPACE ACCELERATOR OR I'LL CUT OFF YOUR HANDS.
IT'S OK UNCLE CYB... I'M ABOUT TO DISCONNECT YOUR CEREBRAL BIOSCOPE.
KILLER! GET THAT SCREWDRIVER AWAY FROM ME!
I WAS DREAMING OF THE MOMENT WHEN WE WOULD FINALLY GET HIM BACK IN THE TIME CAPSULE
OK, I'VE DONE MY PART NOW PAY ME WHAT YOU OWE ME AND TAKE ME BACK TO MY HOUSE
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT CYB... CALM DOWN, UNCLE!
MAN THE CONTROLS, RANA! MAKE HIM DISAPPEAR!!
HELLP..! I'M A DEFENSELESS CHILD!"
GET IN THE TIME CAPSULE OR I'LL CHOP YOU TO PIECES!
ZUUUUU
ZUUUU

YOU'RE ONE BAD-ASSED DUDE CYBL' YOU SHANDLED ME WHEN I WAS A CHILD. YOU ABUSED ME
GIVE ME MY JET PROPELLED MOTOR-CYCLE OR I'LL SCREAM. I'LL SCREAM!
CALM DOWN, BURTON... REMEMBER OUR PLAN. STOP SCREAMING OR I'LL BREAK YOUR SKULL
ME FIRST!!!
AGAIN...! HE DID IT TO ME AGAIN...! ONE SAVAGE BLOW DOO FUBBS AGAIN.
QUIET CYB. LET ME TALK TO HIM... I KNOW HOW TO TREAT CRAZY OLD MEN.
HI, BURTON. ARE YOU READY TO COLLECT YOUR 20 MILLION CREDITS IN INSURANCE?
WELL, OF COURSE I AM, DEAR...
AND ONCE YOU COLLECT IT YOU'LL GET BACK IN MY MACHINE AND BECOME A YOUNG MAN LIKE BEFORE.
YES, DEAR.
BUT BEFORE THAT... YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME MY JET-PROPELLED MOTOR SCOOTER!!!
5

ONCE RANA CONVINCED BURTON, HE VISITED THE CLOSEST AGENCY OF THE INSURANCE COMPANY.
BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. THIS POLICY HAS ONLY BEEN IN EFFECT FOR THREE LIGHT DAYS.
AND NO ONE AGES SO YEARS IN SUCH A SHORT PERIOD.
CUT THE BULL. PRECIOUS LITTLE BURTON HAS BEEN RECOGNIZED IN THE GENETIC REGISTER.
AND YOU KNOW IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO FAKE GENETIC PRINTS.
LITTLE BURTON IS 120 YEARS OLD. SO PAY US THOSE 20 MILLION CREDITS YOU OWE US. OR...
I'LL START TELLING YOUR COLLEAGUES THAT YOUR COMA PANY DOESN'T HONOR THE CLAUSES IN ITS CONTRACTS.
PRETTY TOUGH, NOP.
I BETTER TAKE THOSE 20 MILLION. THEY MUST WEIGH A LOT TO AN OLD MAN.
DON'T TRUST YOU. YOU'RE A SWINDLER. REMEMBER HOW YOU TREATED ME WHEN I WAS A CHILD.
THEY PAID US THE INSURANCE TO AVOID A SCANDAL. BUT THERE WAS A PROBLEM. BURTON HAD GONE MAD.
YOU OLD FOOL. I WANT TO GET BACK TO BASE. SO LET ME GET YOU IN THE TIME CAPSULE AND TURN YOU BACK INTO MY FRIEND, BURTON.
THAT'LL BE FINE. BUT FIRST, I WANT TO INDULGE A WHIM...
BECAUSE HE HANDED OVER THE BOOTY, COULDN'T DO ANYTHING ELSE. LET HIM TAKE A SPIN AROUND SYSTEM YOU RIDING HIS JET PROPELLED MOTOR SCOOTER. THE FACT HE BURTON IS A "KID" AND A VERY OLD MAN.
FIN
6

STRATUM

Our village will not find peace until we have the idol within our grasp
Three will be elected; they will bring protection and significance to our lives.
The gods will make the choice.

What would happen if they fell away from the prohibited line...
We would return?
We will not return until we find the idol, wherever it is.
We've arrived!
I'm not scared! I'll go if necessary, but until that time, we will not return to the high zone.
Who are these insane people? Did you think to bury them in the BLACK ZONE where only the shrubs and the shadows make themselves eternal?
What do you know, hermit?
In the beginning, life forms stopped behind this line, and in here (or there) only the inferior races live.

Your place is here and this is where you should stay!
I don't understand your words, this solitude you've enveloped yourself in has made you mad
At least leave the woman with me, I will serve you for nothing more, that is, if you return.
Leave your superstitions with your old limbs and leave the woman in peace, she belongs with us
I'll listen for the lamenting sounds of your agony. You will not pass through here again

What's happening with the sun? The sun has been up for a while and I can't feel it's warmth.
LOOK!
That's horrible! What could have done something like that?
We must return! This place is evil, everything here is dead. We will never find it..
?!

AHH! Help me, please. Don't leave me .my body is burne!
AAAHHHHH!
We're leaving here! There's nothing we can do for him.

We are tired and cold; it's worthless to continue the search. The hermit had a point.
Listen, voices!
At last, we have found it!
I am DAN-TA, member of the tribe of URLAT; we came from the high zone in search of the IDOL, sacred to our village. You must give it to me!
You lie! No mortal can live in the light! Only the gods can, and right now, they are guiding us on our way!
Grab the idol and run!

The woman is dead, too!
We lost the idol to the realms of the ETERNAL SHADOWS. We must go find it or the gods will be offended.
They will be the ones that tell us. These will not return to our [redacted].
Until they bring back anew the idol that the gods from the high zone have given to us.

I THINK WE'RE PROPERTY I SHOULD SAY WE BELONG TO SOMETHING
MELANIKUS!
AN UNKNOWABLE ALIEN ENTITY THAT GLIDES OVER THE EARTH LIKE A VAST BLACK BROODING CARBON CROW
A SUPER EVIL THING THAT SUPS DOWN ITS INFLUENCE SPREADING PAIN AND MISERY AMONGST US THEN SUCKS IT UP TO NOURISH ITS BLACK SOUL
A PRINCE OF BLACK BOOKES THAT IS EXPLOITING US FOR ENDS WE CAN ONLY GUESS AT

WHY DOESN'T IT COMMUNICATE WITH US? WHY DOESN'T IT TELL US WHY IT INVESTIGATES MURDER AND MAYHEM...?
WHY IT ENCOURAGES CRUELTY AND PERVERSION...?
WHY SHOULD IT? WE DON'T DISCUSS POLITICS WITH A COW... OR OPEN DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS WITH A HEN.
FOR THEY ARE THINGS THAT WE OWN. THEY EXIST TO BE HARVESTED.
AS WE, TOO, EXIST TO BE HARVESTED...

WHEN YOU'RE SENT ON BY MELANCHOLIC, YOUR FUTURE IS TARNISHED.
YOU BECOME HIS UNHITTING AGENT
YOU BEAR HIS SHADOW.
I'M A SHADOWSLAYER.
SEE THE FUTURE.
I SEE THE PROBABILITY LINES SHOOTING MARVELOUSLY OUT ON HIS AGENTS.

IF THIS MAN LIVES..
...HE WILL LEAD OUR NATION IN ALLIANCE WITH THE COMING ABOMINATION.

IF HE LIVES..

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

YOU ARE GUILTY. YOU MUST DIE.

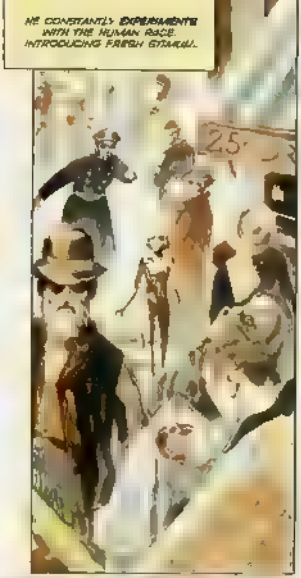
YOU'RE MAD! WH-WHATEVER YOU THINK I'VE DONE, I HAVEN'T
KNOW. BUT YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT.
NO! I'M INNOCENT!
NO ONE IS INNOCENT
NO ONE.
EXCEPT ME.

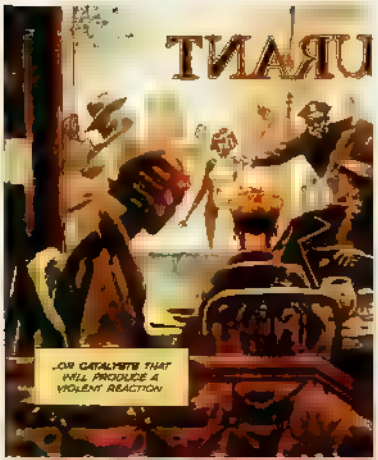
THIS IS HOW I SPEND MY NIGHTS: DOG BARKS, CATS MEOW AND I HUNT SHADOWS
DON'T QUESTION ME QUESTION THE COSMOS.
RADIO CITY
I DOUBT BE MAD — IF I AM, THE WORLD'S IN TROUBLE.
AND IF I'M NOT, THE WORLD'S IN TROUBLE.
SHE'S TOO TRUSTING... I SEE THAT SHE WILL INHERIT A FORTUNE.
MARRY A MAN WHO WILL USE HER MONEY TO ESTABLISH AN ARMAMENTS INDUSTRY
FOOD FOR MILLIONS.
I'LL TEACH HER TO BE LESS TRUSTING.
EXCUSE ME. HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU AT THE SARATOGA CLUB?
THE ONE ON LENNOX AVENUE, NEAR THE COTTON CLUB?

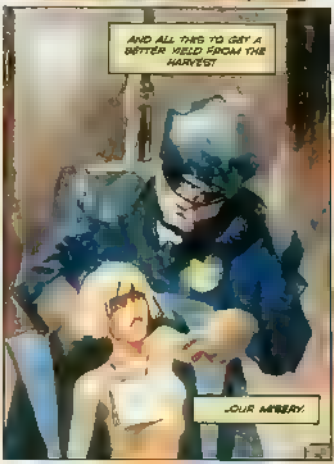
YOU LIKE JAZZ?
WHO DOESN'T? HAVE YOU SEEN WILBERT DE PARIS?
SURE. HE'S REALLY PEPPY
AS WE TALK, I TAKE MONEY OUT OF HER HANDBAG.
RIGHT UNDER HER NOSE.
HEY! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
DON'T BE STUPID. ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?
I'M STRONG. YOU'RE WEAK. I'M TAKING YOUR MONEY.
HEY, MISTER...!
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THIS MAN'S SHADOW.
...HE'S JUST IN MY WAY.

LATER, I SEE A DOCTOR RUNNING FOR A CAB.
IT'S A PITY FOR HIM THAT'S NOT ALL I SEE.
I MUST STOP HIS MISSION OF MERCY.
SORRY DOCTOR ... I HATE DOING THIS, BUT...
YOU FOOL! I'M A DOCTOR. ONE OF MY PATIENTS IS CRITICALLY ILL.
HE WON'T SAVE HIS PATIENT.
OUT OF MY WAY!
BUT NEITHER WILL HE CONTRACT TYPHUS...
AND SPREAD IT ALL OVER THE CITY!
I CAN'T SAVE HIS SENSIBILITIES.
I'M TOO BUSY...
SAVING THE WORLD.

TOO BUSY WATCHING FOR MELANIKUS' NEXT MOVE..

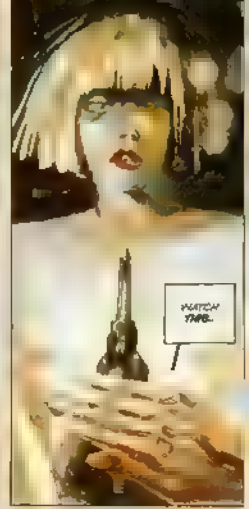

HE CONSTANTLY EXPERIMENTS WITH THE HUMAN RACE. INTRODUCING FRESH STIMULI..
25


URANT
..OR CATALYSTS THAT WILL PRODUCE A VIOLENT REACTION


AND ALL THIS TO GET A BETTER YIELD FROM THE HARVEST
..OUR MISERY.

MY REPUTATION AS AN EXPERT IN THE BIZARRE LED THE POLICE TO CALL ME IN ON THIS BAFFLING CASE.
THE GIRL IS THROUGH HERE, PROFESSOR HOWELL. SHE CAN BARELY SPEAK AND SEEMS NEVER TO HAVE WORN CLOTHES

SHE'S BEEN SITTING THERE FOR HOURS WITHOUT MOVING A MUSCLE


WATCH THIS.

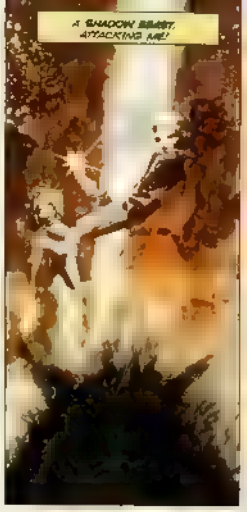
Klic!

INTERESTING. SHE HAS NO FEAR

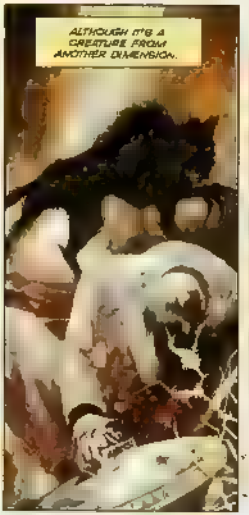
I JUST WANT TO TRY A LITTLE TEST.

IT'S OBVIOUS SHE HASN'T EVER SEEN FIRE, EITHER
NOW YOU CAN SEE WHY WE CALLED YOU.
WE FOUND A NOTE AROUND HER NECK
THIS IS CASSANDRA. GIVE HER CHARITY OR A BULLET. IT'S ALL THE SAME TO ME.
HMM. CASSANDRA. THE DAUGHTER OF THE GODS... APPARENTLY HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR
FOR SHE BEARS HIS MARK
TROUBLE YOURSELF NO MORE, OFFICER. I SHALL TAKE HER INTO MY CUSTODY.
GEE — THAT'S BIG OF YOU, PROFESSOR. I'LL FIND SOME CLOTHES FOR HER.

BUT THERE ARE NO PROBABILITY LINES EMERGING FROM HER
AND I CAN'T SEE HER FUTURE.
POLICE
POLICE
UNUSUAL
NO MATTER. SHE IS STILL A CREATURE OF MELANIKUS AND MUST DIE.
COME ALONG MY DEAR..
THANK YOU, SIR.
SHE'S AN EXQUISITE, INNOCENT CHILD. I MUST KILL HER QUICKLY TO SAVE MYSELF FROM PAIN.
THIS ALLEY-WAY SHOULD DO.. IN THESE DARK DAYS, ONE MORE WAR AND STRAY MURDERED IN THE CITY WILL RAISE NO QUESTIONS.
CLOSE YOUR EYES CASSANDRA THIS WON'T TAKE LONG.
YES, SIR
IRONIC THAT SHE SHOULD DIE BY A BLADE THAT I BROUGHT FROM DENETHIX — THE WORLD OF MELANIKUS.


A SHADOW BEAST ATTACKING ME!

SHE MUST BE IMPORTANT


ALTHOUGH IT'S A CREATURE FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION.

IT BECOMES SOLID WHEN IT'S ATTACKING.

AND PARTICULARLY WHEN IT'S BITING.
I NEED MORE INFORMATION ABOUT CASSANDRA.
I'LL TEACH HER TO SPEAK. SO I CAN INTERROGATE HER.
WHEN I'LL KILL HER

IN JUST SIX WEEKS, SHE HAS LEARNED TO SPEAK, READ AND WRITE AS FLUENTLY AS ANY GIRL OF HER AGE.
IT'S CLEAR THAT IN THE FIRST HER MENTAL DEVELOPMENT WAS DELIBERATELY RETARDED.
FINALLY, SHE IS READY..
NOW, MY DEAR. TELL ME YOUR STORY..
SHE RECOUNTS HOW ALL OF HER LIFE HAD BEEN SPENT IN A CELL SIX FEET LONG BY FOUR FEET WIDE. THERE WAS NO WINDOW..
NO LIGHT NOR SOUND EVER PENETRATED FROM WITHOUT
YET THE CELL WAS ALWAYS OF AN EVEN TEMPERATURE AND WAS DIMLY LIT BY AN UNSEEN SOURCE

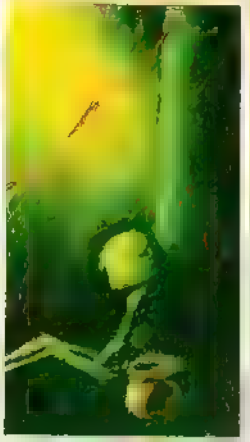
BREAD AND WATER WERE ALWAYS BESIDE HER WHEN SHE WOKE UP.

SOMETIMES THE WATER TASTED STRANGE AND MADE HER SLEEP.

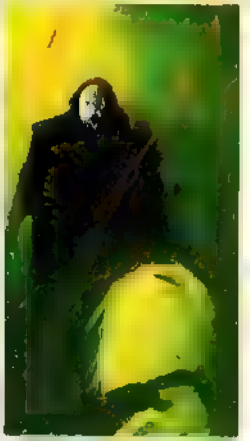
WHEN SHE AWOKE, SHE FOUND SHE HAD BEEN WASHED AND TIDIED AND HER HAIR HAD BEEN CUT.

THIS UNVARIED ROUTINE MEANT THAT SHE NEVER SET EYES ON ANOTHER HUMAN BEING.

KNOWING NOTHING ELSE, SHE WAS NEITHER HAPPY NOR UNHAPPY, NOR EVEN LONELY.



TOWARDS THE END OF HER IMPRISONMENT A MAN IN BLACK ENTERED..

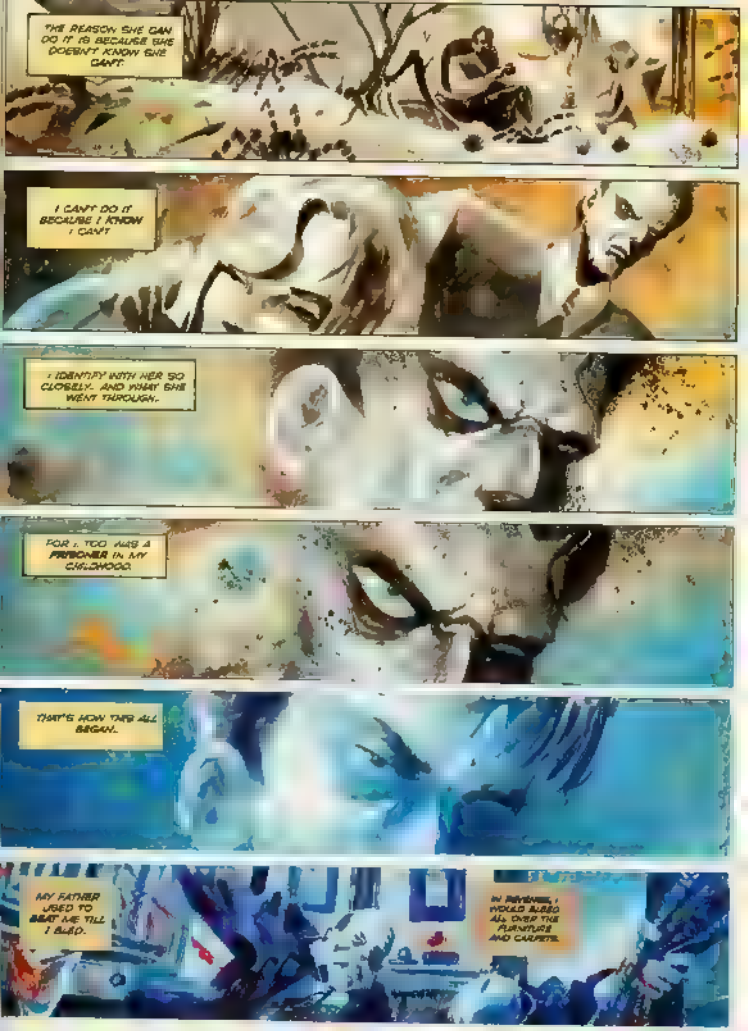


HE TAUGHT HER A FEW SIMPLE PHRASES..
DON'T KNOW.. YES SIR
"DON'T KNOW" YES SIR"
THEN SHE SLIPPED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS..
WHEN SHE WOKE UP, SHE FOUND HERSELF IN CENTRAL PARK..
IT IS A TOUCHING STORY
IT IS HARD FOR ME TO THINK OF THIS GIRL AS AN ENEMY..
IN FACT I THINK OF HER IN A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT WAY.
BUT I REFUSE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF HER INNOCENCE.

SHOW ME EXACTLY WHERE YOU WOKE UP, CASSIE
BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES, BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES, PUT YOUR TRUST IN JESUS
I WAS OVER THERE, PROFESSOR
OH, NO.
WHAT IS IT CASSIE?
"THE MAN IN BLACK"?

SO IT'S HER THEY WANTED. MELKINKUS MUST PROTECTING HER. HE'S TRYING TO KILL HER!
AND THAT MAKES HER MY ALLY.

HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
I DON'T KNOW. I'VE NEVER DONE IT BEFORE.
BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN FRIGHTENED BEFORE


THE REASON SHE CAN DO IT IS BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T KNOW SHE CAN'T.
I CAN'T DO IT BECAUSE I KNOW I CAN'T.
I IDENTIFY WITH HER SO CLOSELY. AND WHAT SHE WENT THROUGH.
FOR I, TOO WAS A PRISONER IN MY CHILDHOOD.
THAT'S HOW THIS ALL BEGAN.
MY FATHER USED TO BEAT ME TILL I BLED.
IN REVENGE, I WOULD ALSO ALL OVER THE FURNITURE AND CARPETS.

HE'D LOCK ME IN THE ATTIC. LEAVING ME FOR DAYS IN TOTAL DARKNESS.
JUST LIKE CASSANDRA.

BUT AFTER A WHILE, I REALIZED I WASN'T ALONE IN MY MISERY

NO ONE EVER FELL

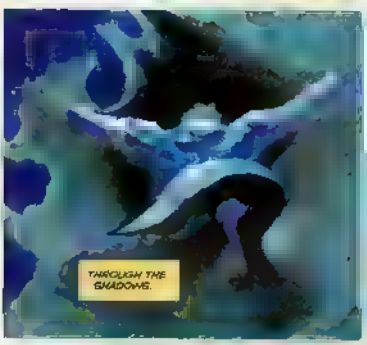
THERE WAS A PRESENCE.
SOMETIMES IN THE DARK, I COULD ALMOST SEE IT...
AND THEN, I DID SEE IT

MELANEKTAR!

AND I REALIZED IT WAS ENJOYING MY PAIN.

AS MY CURIOSITY INCREASED, THE PAIN WENT.
AND WHEN THE PAIN WENT...
THE CREATURE SLIPPED AWAY.

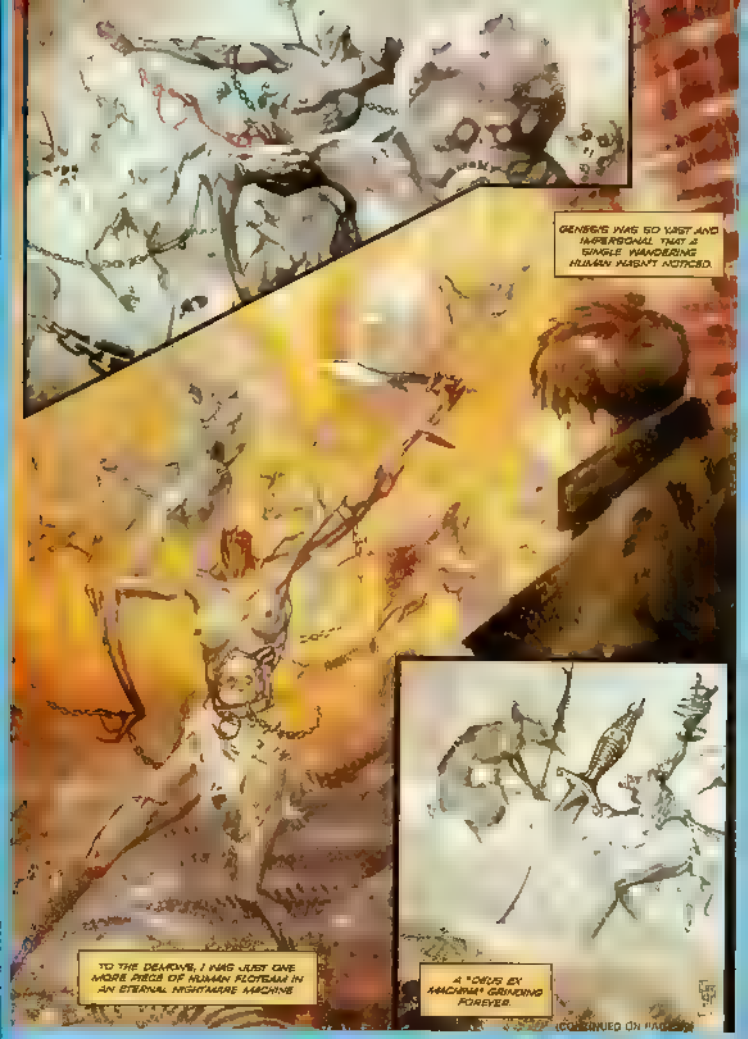
THEN ONE DAY, I FOLLOWED IT.


THROUGH THE SHADOWS.

...AND FARTHER
DOWN.

INTO THE WORLD I NAMED.

-GENESIS-


GENESIS WAS SO VAST AND IMPERSONAL THAT A SINGLE WANDERING HUMAN WASN'T NOTICED.
TO THE DEMONS, I WAS JUST ONE MORE PIECE OF HUMAN FLOTSAM IN AN ETERNAL NIGHTMARE MACHINE
A "DEUS EX MACHINA" GRINDING FOREVER.
(CONTINUED ON PAGE 19)

NO RESPECT FOR NOTHING
AND THERE'S MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM!
COME ON, PURITY, SIT DOWN, WOMAN. WE'LL ALL GET ALONG PERFECTLY
OH, THANK YOU
HEY, LADY, STOP PUSHING ME, WOMAN!
OL' POPPA, WHERE'D YOU WANT US SO YOU CAN SHOOT YOU WITH SOME TRANQUILIN A DART?
BUT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN? ARE YOU CRAZY?
OH

UNEDUCATED! DISRESPECTFUL! ANIMAL!
I'M NOT GOING TO FIGHT WITH YOU LADY
YOU'D'VE HELP BUT NOTICE THAT DISAGREEABLE SCENE I'M GOING TO TELL YOU ABOUT THANK OF HER
SO! DISAGREEABLE INDEED
SIR HOPE YOU CAN RECOGNIZE YOUR HUGE ERROR AND IMMEDIATELY GO BEG THE PARDON OF THOSE LADIES
IF THOSE LADIES CAN DO SUCH BARBARIC
LISTEN HE'S I'M GOING TO BLAST YOUR FACE OPEN IF YOU DON'T GO APOLOGIZE RIGHT NOW
FORGET IT AND MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS
WE SHOULDN'T COME HERE ANYMORE THESE MEN ALWAYS START FIGHTING OVER US
WE COULD GO TO THE MOVIES WHAT DO YOU THINK DARLING?
STUPENDOUS IDEA, HEH
LET'S SEE A COWBOY
AAAGGG!!
THUD

BRAM IN LOVE LABELS ME A MIRACLE YOU DON'T KILL US, HE FEARS A DANGER HIGHER THAN A PLAGUE, A MONSTER
THEY SHOULDN'T LET SUCH HORRORS AS VANDALS INTO THE PARK!
WOULDN'T IT MAKE MORE SENSE TO HAVE YOUR OWN KILLED
SOMEONE OR HE MIGHT HURT YOU
TIP TOE TIP TOE
RADO '86
THE ONES WHO SHOULD ALSO BE GOING THEM A THRASHING IS THEIR MOTHERS FOR ALLOWING THEIR KIDS...
"ME MOM, LOOK WHAT SOME DID!"
SOME OF MANY GET
HEY!
HOW! WHERE DO THEY COME OUT WITHOUT ANIMALS, WITHOUT MAGNETS? LIKE ANIMALS INTO MEADOWS FOR WHICH THEY'RE WHERE THEY SHOULD BE PUT
WE'VE GOT TO GET DOWN OR HE MIGHT MAKE IT TO THE MOVIES SO LET'S GROWL
THE ONE IN RED
COME ON, NOW THIS TIME THE MOTORCYCLE WILL STOP!

IT'S A CAR!
RUN! RUN.
EARH!
...AND THE MOTORCYCLE CAME LIKE A BAT OUT OF HELL. ONE OF THOSE MOTORCYCLE HOOLIGANS. AND THE CAR WAS VERY NICE. HE RAN THE RED LIGHT AND ALMOST RAN US DOWN AND..
I'M SURE HE WAS ON DRUGS OR SOMETHING!
HUH.
WHAT A LINE! WHAT A BOTHER!
DON'T WORRY WAIT A MOMENT
HEY LAD! GET TO THE END OF THE LINE.
COME ON IDIOT
UM, EXCUSE ME BUT DON'T SEE THE END. IT WON'T BE SO KIND CAN QUE IN?
...

WHEN IN PARIS
THE AIR WAS SWEET WITH RAIN AND MANY SMELLS. THAT NIGHT
HAD SPENT A COUPLE OF HOURS HOPING MY MALERA BEHIND A FRIENDLY GREEN FAERIE SAW BASETTE
IT HAD BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE WE MET AND SAW EACH OTHER IN CAFE VIVIAN AND IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE NEGLET BOOKSTORE
...BUT THAT WAS THEN, AND NOW WHEN WE PROMISED TO BE INTRODUCED TO EACH OTHER. I HAD AN UNCOMFORTABLE FEELING I'VE POWDER ON MY SKIN AND A FINE FILM ENVELOPED EVERYTHING

ADDRESS THEM, INTELLIGENT PEOPLE WHO NEVER LISTEN!
AND THE FOOLS WHO NEVER SPEAK
BUT TO ME IT SEEMS LIKE THE FOOLS TALK TOO MUCH
AH, DON'T KNOW. SINCE I NEVER LISTEN...
MR. COUNT?, WOULD YOU TO MIND
THE MARCHIONESS OF DALLIANCE
ENCHANTED, MRS. MARCHIONESS
UHGG IT'S A SAD STORY
MARCHIONESS OF DALLIANCE?

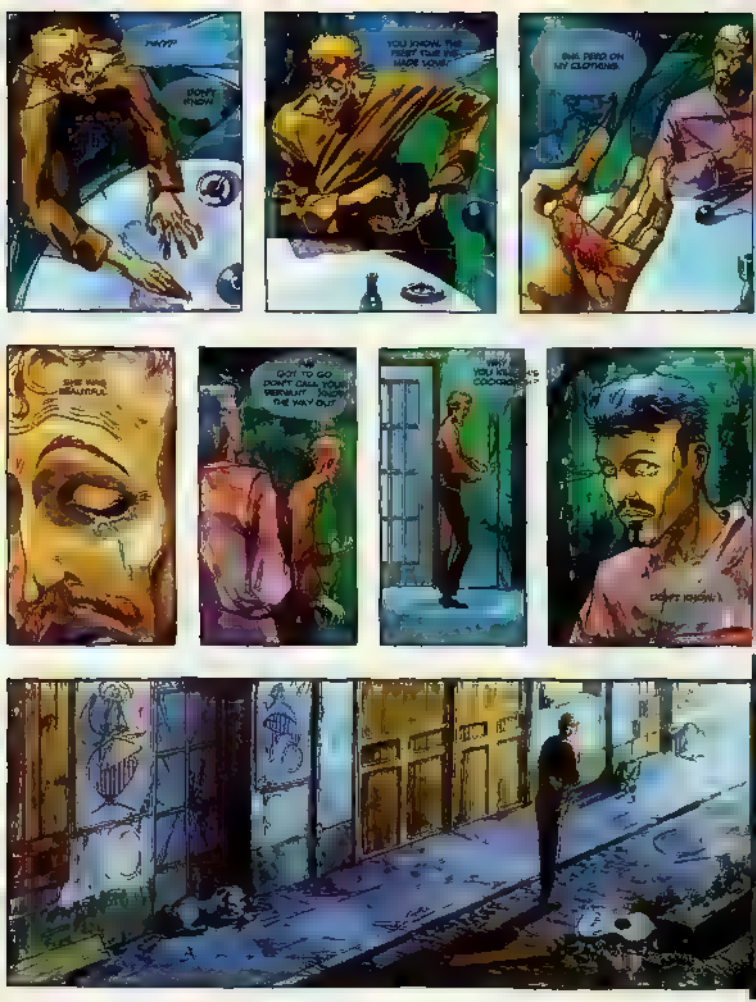
AND WHY NOT? ARE YOU GOING TO TELL THEM THAT I'M JUST A MODEL?
THAT SOY HANGS FOR A COUPLE OF COFFEES AND A CROISSANT?
LISTEN, ANTONIN ASKED ME IF I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT YOU.
AND YOU ANSWERED
NOTHING
HELLO PAUL
HELLO JEAN
HOW WAS THE PARTY?
FINE, LIKE ALWAYS.
LEONARD, NICOLAS AND ANTONIN ARE IN BACK..
IT WAS ALL A BIT STRANGE TO ME.
THE WORK LAST NIGHT

IT'S SUCH A SIMPLE MUSICAL PHRASE.
HI. GOOD MORNING
HI, JEAN
WHAT'S THE THEME FOR THE DAY?
THE TRUTH AGAIN, MR. LOUMAT.
IN THE BACK ROOM OF A BOOKSTORE YOU CAN ONLY TALK ABOUT REVOLUTIONS

DING DONG!

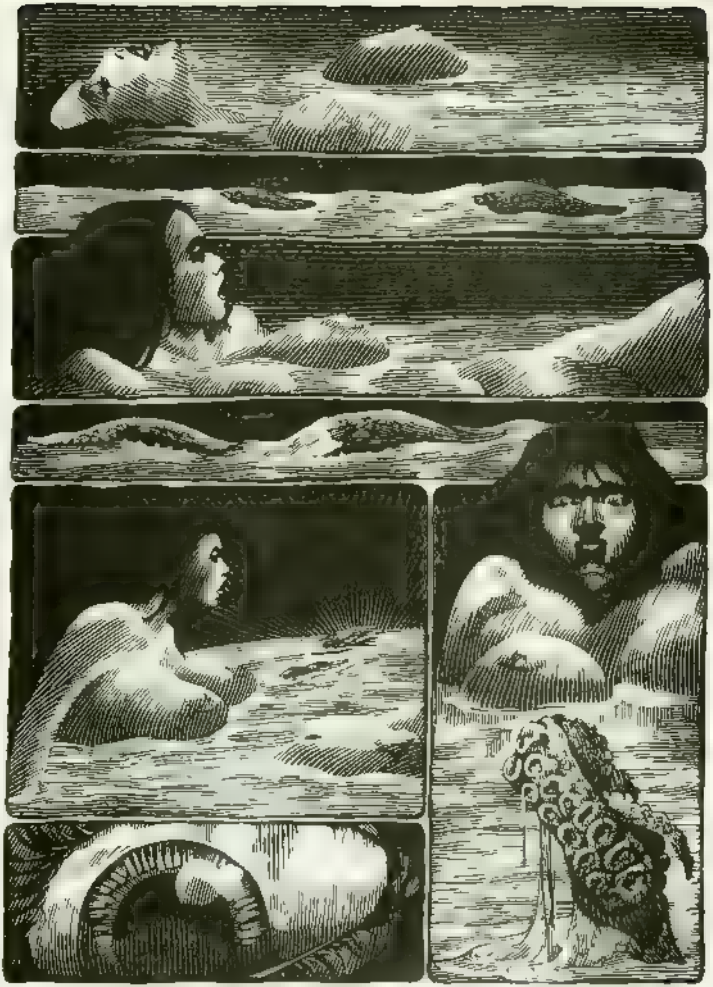
SHE, MR. ANTONIN DUBOST?
UMM, I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU.
COME IN. WOULD YOU LIKE A DRINK?
I'VE GOT TO TALK TO SOMEONE.
IT'S ABOUT DANETTE. SHE DIDN'T COME TO MY STUDIO TODAY EITHER.
I WAITED THREE HOURS FOR HER.
SHE DIDN'T SHOW UP.
IT'S ALREADY ALL OVER. IT'S ALREADY ALL OVER.

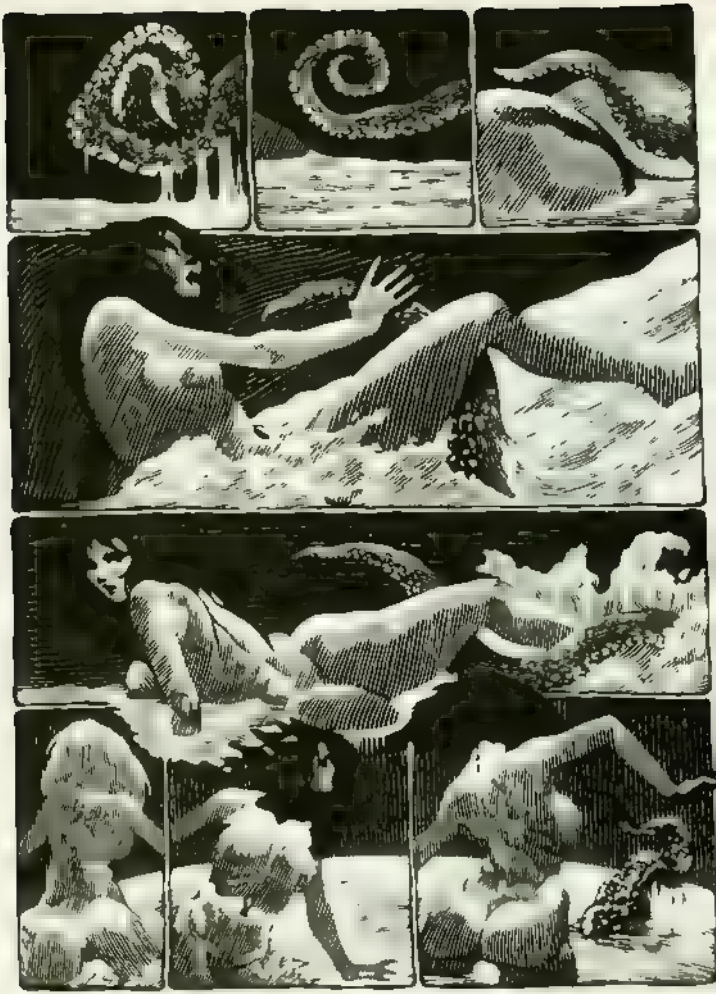
I KNOW THAT THOSE KIND OF GIRLS THAT THEY HAVE SUBSCRIPT INDUCED
THAT THEY'RE HORNY FOR VILE AND FOUL PRACTICES.
THAT THEY LOVE TO DREAM OF AND PERHAPS TO PRACTICE FACEFUCK LOVEMAKING.
AND STRAY SLEAZEBAG.
I LOVE HER. UHH.
I LOVE HER LIKE NOTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD.
GNNAH! I LOVE HER LIKE NOTHING ELSE IN THE FUCK.
NO!!
SFF!

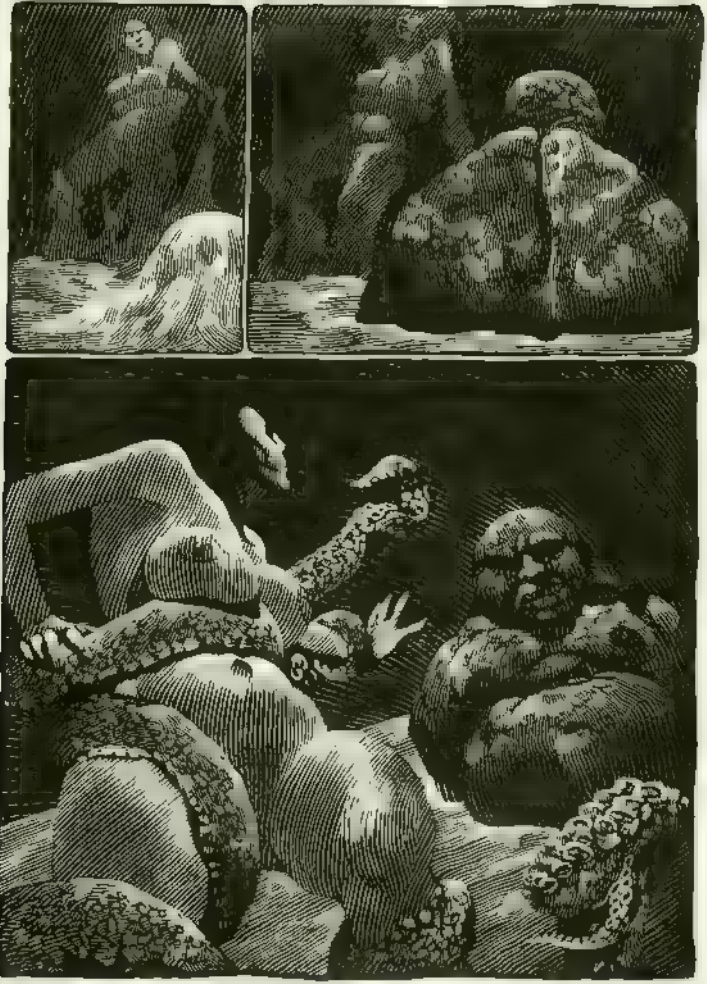

HUH??
I DON'T KNOW
YOU KNOW, THE FIRST TIME WE... MADE LOVE...
SHE SMELLED OF MY CLOTHING.
SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL.
I'VE GOT TO GO DON'T CALL, YOU'LL REMEMBER HOW THE WAY OUT
WHO KILLED COCOROCHA?
I DON'T KNOW.

SNIFF!
YES SIR?
CAN YOU SEE WHAT IS IN THE POCKETS OF THE CLOTHES BROUGHT HOME LAST NIGHT?
?
SIR! FOUND A WATCH, A GOLD CIGARETTE CASE, SOME COINS AND A HOMEL
THANK YOU, PHEPS. THAT'S ALL. YOU CAN GO TO BED

Druuf







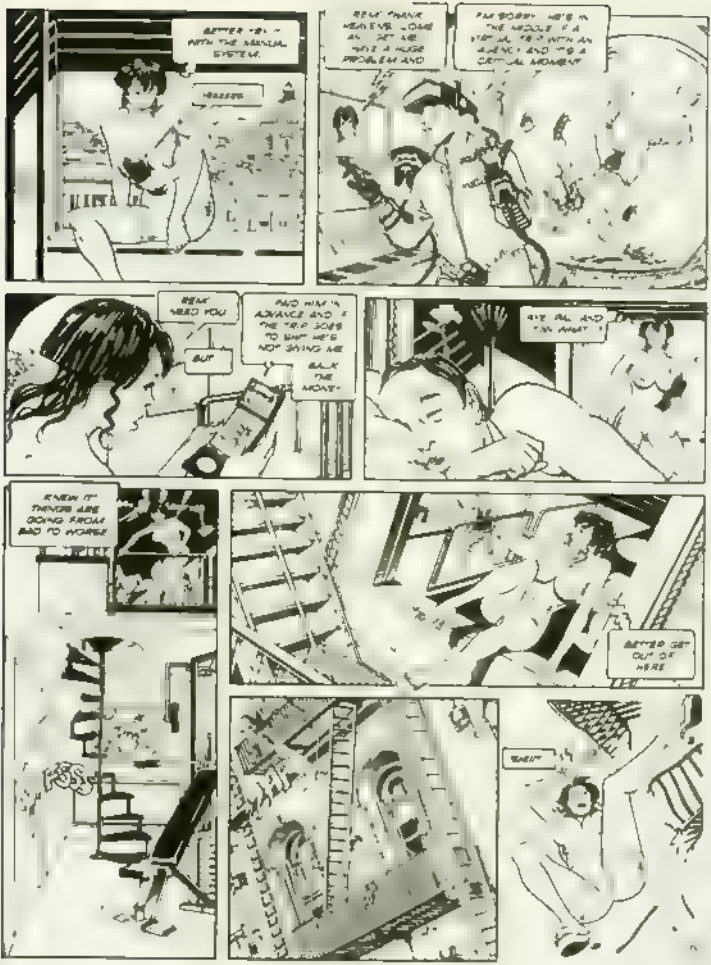
YEARS LATER 84

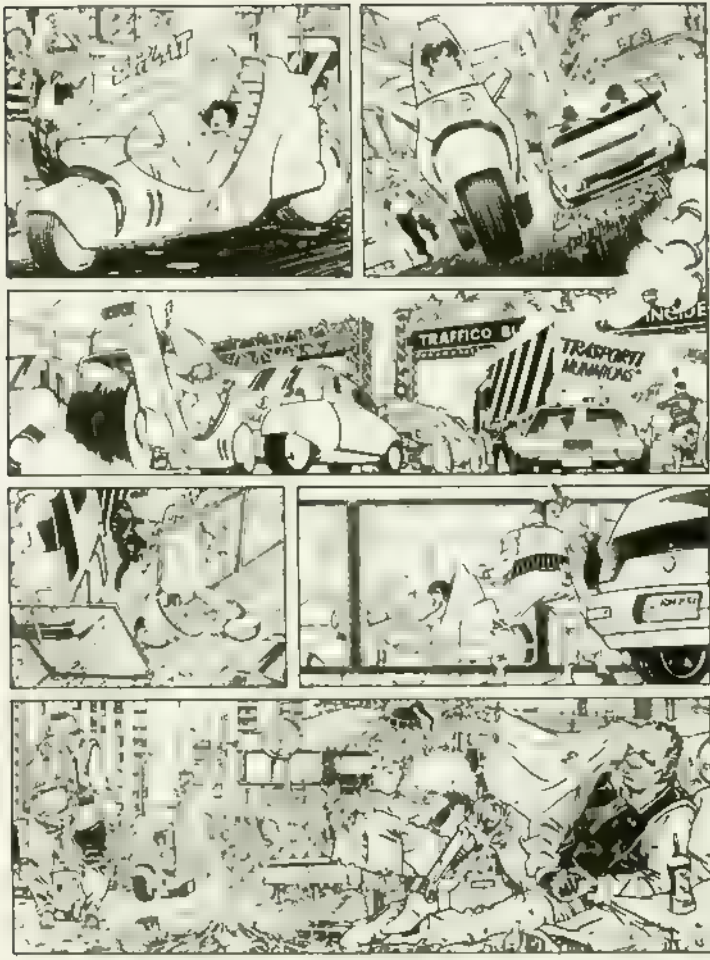
what a
dream!!

BIT DEGENERATION

BEEP BEEP BEEP
GOD WHAT A DREAM! MY MOUTH TASTES LIKE SPUNKED MY TEETH WITH BEER!
SWOOSH
I'LL NEVER GET USED TO THIS HOUSE
AHOH, MY HOROSCOPE SHOWS A BIG IN CRUSH OF DOOM. THIS MEANS I'M GOING TO HAVE A HAPPENING DAY!

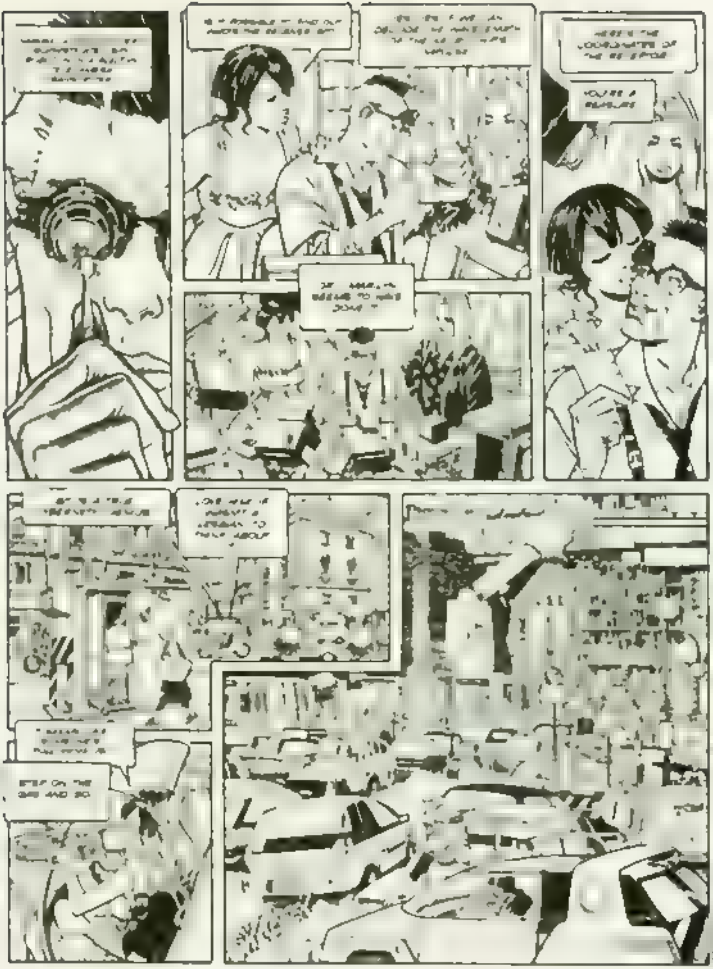
SAH. WITH ALL THESE ELECTRONIC APPLIANCES THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO INVENT
AAAAAH!
WHAT IS THIS? WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?!
WHAT WAS WAS HAPPENED TO US, BUT WITH A HOMICIDAL IMPULSE AND ANY REMEMBER IT?
I'VE GOT TO HYDROPHONE SI-
I KNEW IT EVERYTHING IN THIS HOUSE IS COMPUTERIZED, BUT YOU CAN NEVER GET A LINE WHEN YOU NEED HELP!

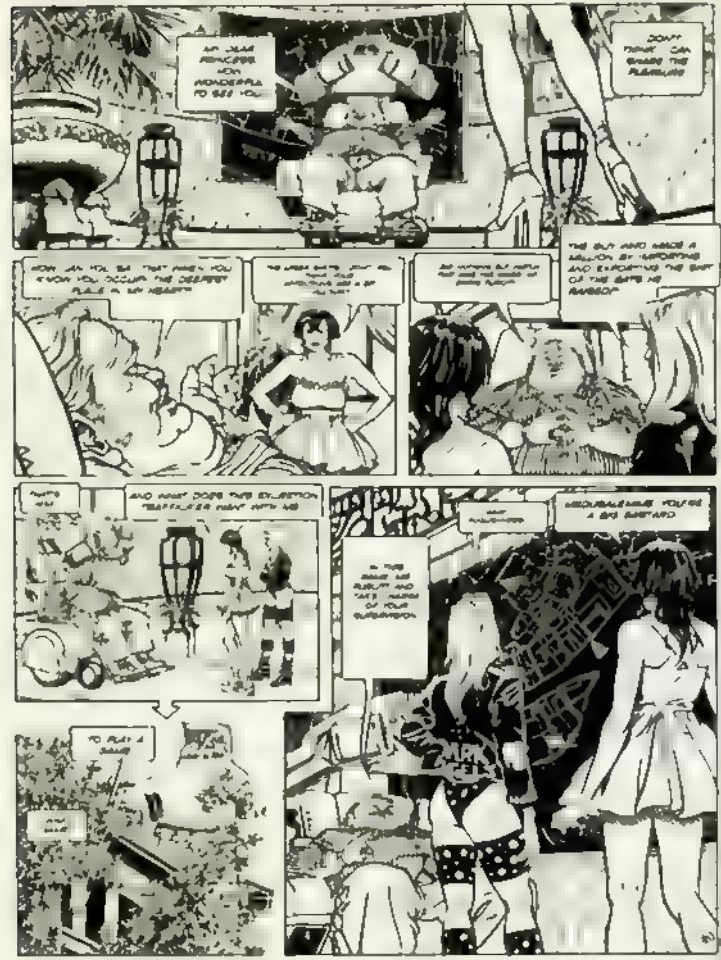

BETTER GET BACK WITH THE MANUAL SYSTEM.
HISSSS
REAL THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE ALL SET. WE HAVE A HUGE PROBLEM AND I'M SORRY WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A VITAL TEST WITH AN ALIEN AND IT'S A CRITICAL MOMENT
REAL NEED YOU
BUT
AND HIM IN ADVANCE AND I THE OLD SONS TO SHUT HE'S NOT GIVING ME
BALK THE MONEY
WE'RE ALL AND I'M AWAY !
KNEW IT! THINGS ARE GOING FROM BAD TO WORSE
FSSS
BETTER GET OUT OF HERE
SHIT!


TRAFFICO
TRASPORTI

WHERE DID THE OLD GUYS GO?
I'VE BEEN IN OUR HOUSE AND THERE WAS BLOOD EVERYWHERE
OR BELIEVE YOU WOW WE YOU NEED TO A WOW AND TOOK TO BOO!
NO DOUBT THERE SOMEONE'S FUCK-NO WITH ME
DO YOU KNOW YOU'VE GOT A REAL SPECIAL HOUSE?
WOW IT A MONTH AGO IN AN APARTMENT LOTTERY
METAL
HOW COULD IT BE POSSIBLE THE TOILET IS EQUIPED WITH BUL SENSOR LEDS AND SOUND PROGRAMS
YES AND WHAT ELSE?
IT DOES AN INSTANT ANALYSIS OF EXCRETIONS AND URINE AND EQUIPED WITH A VOCAL VIBRATOR WHICH IS CONNECTED TO A COMPUTER AND ALLOWS YOU TO A WOW THE FUTURE
FANTASTIC AND BE SURE TO SAVE YOUR SELF A PLASTIC BAGS WITH A HARD COPY OF THE CALCULATIONS
YEH YUMMY THE ONLY BAT THE BOY HERE IS HE WHERE IS THE FUCKING BOOK?!
WHO HERE HE SAID

"COME ON, DON'T CRY
RELAX, LET ME DO IT
RIP
I'VE GOT YOU, FUCKER
AND ALWAYS THOUGHT ONLY LIKED MEN
WHAT?




AH, DEAR PRINCESS JOHN, WONDERFUL TO SEE YOU.
DON'T THINK CAN SHARE THE PLEASURE
HOW CAN YOU BE THAT WHEN YOU KNOW YOU OCCUPY THE DEEPEST PLACE IN MY HEART?
THE MAN WHO JOINS YOU IN HOLY MATRIMONY
THE SUN AND MADE A MILLION BY HYPNOTIZING AND EXPORTING THE SAP OF THE SAPS HE RAISED!
AND WHAT DOES THIS DILETTANTE TEMPTRESS HAVE WITH HIM
TO PLAY A GAME
MEDIUM-SIZE YOU'RE A BIG BASTARD
IN THE GAME WE PLAY AND TAKE A PIECE OF YOUR GUARANTEE

I'LL KILL YOU, YOU FAT SLOBBERING PUTREFACTION, PLAYING WITH MY...
ALL RIGHT! START VOMITING UP EVERYTHING YOU'VE NOTHING IS YOUR ROTTING BRAIN
I SAW YOUR APARTMENT FOR SALE IN A GAME WHICH JOINED BROKEN WITH YOUR HEAD
SEEMS TO ME THAT THE LOTTERY WAS A BIT UP
MY LITTLE DOLL! YOU'RE KILLING ME
AND WHAT DOES THE BAT TRAFFICKER HAS IN ALL OF THIS?
AND WHAT ABOUT THE BOOTS THAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
THERE WASN'T A BOOT... IT WAS A ROBOT AND IT LIVENED UP THE SAME IT PUT A ROCKET IN AXEL'S ASS.
BUT DO IT OK... US TO YOU THAT YOUR VICTIM WAS PUT A DAMAGE S. YOUR PLAYER
VERY GOOD DON EXPOSITO NOW WANT MY SHARE WANT COMPENSATION FOR THAT SHITTY APARTMENT
NO... WON! PUSCIT! BUT THAT SHITTO LOSE HER SKIN OR BE SCARED TO DEATH!
HAVE YOU HEARD THAT MY GANG PERFORMS VIRTUAL CIRCUMCISIONS
OH, GOD
OH, ALL THE WALMON THEY CAPTURE?
NEVER GO BACK THERE AGAIN, MY GAZELLE!
THUMP THUMP
RAE!
I'D LIKE TO PAY BACK THIS FUCKER PUSCIT!
OH DARK ANGELS YOU BE MARK TO LEND US A HAND AXEL

YOU SEE THE MUST HAVE ORGANIZED!
BUT WHAT'S THE THEORY GOING TO BE?
CIRCUMCISION TO THE SCOUT
WOO WOOO
FOR PROOF YOU'RE BEEN ELECTED AN HONORARY MEMBER WOULD YOU TREASURE HIS MEMBER?
HOW DELIGHTFULLY DISGUSTING!
WOULD BE INTERESTED IN SEEING A YOUNG BOY TO AN ADVANCED TO SEE HIS COLLECTION OF PENISES?
WAS NOT IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE ANYONE PROPOSED SOMETHING INDECENT!

The [illegible] Face of Reincarnation

Existence is a vast laundromat

Life is like the churning of washing machines spinning without end where human souls, like particles of dirt, dissolve in a fantastic whirlpool and are redeposited on other clothing

This metaphor might seem very daring. A number of postmodern, who reject that today there are enough detergents to halt all reincarnating, have compromised the theory of reincarnation! Fine ... yes, ok! ... it is obvious that we have not taken this objection into account

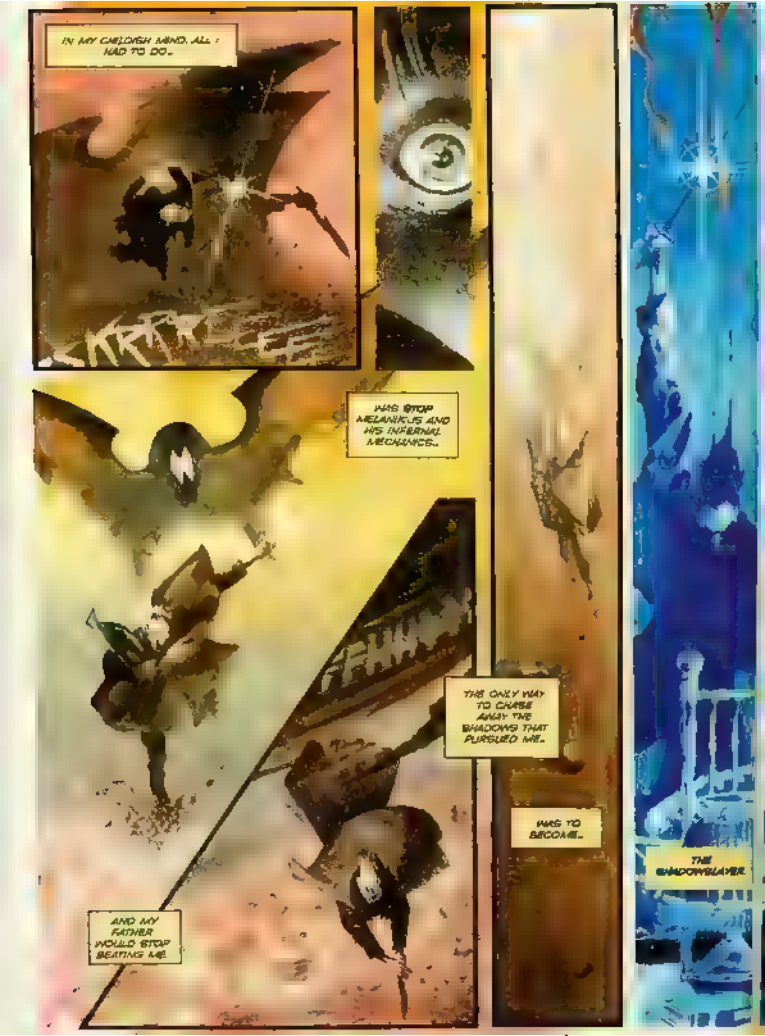
The treacherous game of memory integration itself and ernest souls in the most self-pleased form and subjects them to the most unpredictable encounters

Alain Hello
Hello
You may
Will you permit me to engage you in conversation? This is my first time here
Exactly. The conqueror! And you?
You mean Alexander the Great, the Macedonian? The Emperor of Europe?
Me, I'm Madame Bovary. Emma Bovary.
Non?!! You are Emma Bovary, The little romantic bourgeois lady? Well then, here I am waiting for the, unconditionally, I have read all of your books.
You flatter me
Because you have an air of self assurance, a simple air. Emma Bovary
Let me Emma, Madame
Me, no, no, not at all, you are crazy, we're Macedonian the Great. He's late ordering his men up arrows.
In that case, my name is George Killjoy, me, no me.
WHAT! I AM ALEXANDER THE GREAT! AND CAN PROVE IT!
I'm not going to let this ridiculous charade walk all over me. Could very easily punish him in the jail maker. Call me a kind of valve analyst
Oh, come on with just saying
There are limits to humor, Alain
What a bummer you, Alain
I got carried away. I got carried away. excuse me, Emma shouldn't get myself into such scenes, but it overpowers me.
You are possessed, Alexander
Have a hookah-cocoanut cocktail
Later Emma.
ALL THE SAME! HAVE STRUGGLED AGAINST THE PERSIANS OCCUPIED EGYPT CONQUERED THE ACHEMENIDE KINGDOM, UNIFIED THE EMPIRE THAT LIST OF CREDITS SHOULD ELICIT SOME RESPECT BUT NO! INSTEAD HAVE TO BLOW UP AT THE MURDERING AND PLUNDERING OF KNOTS!
Well, there's a lot they can praise you for, having done all you have done!

Ah
If it weren't already depressing enough to get bedsores on you for the longest time
Exactly right with you there, sonofabeb, but never mind
It's not always a pleasure
Oh, me
We were naked for each other. Emma, I felt a night away
Yes, Lawrence
I appreciate your fabric pattern a lot
You're just saying that to be nice
Not at all, we're perfect
I would love to tell you so many things for example, these simple words, I love you, Emma, I've always loved you
I love you, too, Alexander
It's marvelous
EMMA!
ALEXIAN-DER!!!
Women are all the same! NOTHING BUT TEASES!
We explains now another case where reincarnation has not produced such happiness
Free love couple young modern 35-40 years seek couple loving new experiences with a taste for spicy evenings. Pleasure big sparks assured. Leave your address or telephone at (212) 565-8462
2635

Ah! heh heh heh Marcel Gyllenard! It's the one who interrupted your concerto about a schnitzling evening heh heh
As you can see, we were expecting you.
You're on your own! Where's your wife?!
Wait wait heh heh I gotta explain, heh heh.
I hope you don't think that you're gonna get scratching from my wife for nothin'! Who do you think we are?!
Listen to me! My wife passed away four years ago. It's a volume of records after she died, and what I found while I was cleaning up the house. Gloria, my wife, her heh
She got reincarnated into this lovely little insect. Of course I recognized her straight away. After living with her for 5 years. It was obvious to me. heh heh
Of course, just like you was a little surprised at first. I had to adapt. But you'll see. Gorsat's sect has all these anachronistic fantasy, heh heh.
STOOOH... SSTOWH... STOP MARCEL, YOU'RE KILLING MEEE...
Sorry, didn't mean to
You're a real demon!
AAHHHHHH... RAAHHHHHH...YEAH, THAT'S IT...A LITTLE TO THE RIGHT GO ON!
How d'ya figure?
Heh, heh heh! I told you Gloria was an expert
Whaaaahhh. What the heck did your wife do to my husband?!?!
That's the only drawback. She belongs to a special breed of praying mantises
And they tend to eat the males after they make love
Gloria, bad girl! You promised! If you go on doing that, I'll have to leave you at home when I go to Gorsat's little parties!!

KRRRR
THIS WAS MELANKLIN' NERVE CENTER.
I KNEW INSTINCTIVELY THAT ALL PAIN CAME FROM HERE.
THIS WAS THE SOURCE OF MY FATHER'S BRUTALITY.
HIS PLAYGROUND OF MISERY.
ONE DAY, EARTH, TOO, WOULD BE LIKE THIS


IN MY CHILDISH MIND, ALL I HAD TO DO...
HAS STOP MECANICUS AND HIS INFERNAL MECHANICS...
THE ONLY WAY TO CHASE AWAY THE SHADOWS THAT PURSUED ME...
HAS TO BECOME...
AND MY FATHER WOULD STOP BEATING ME.
THE SHADOWSLAYER

CASSIE... KNOW THE PLACE YOU COME FROM.
I CALL IT - GENESIS
WHAT'S IT LIKE?
KNOCK KNOCK
IT'S...
KNOCK KNOCK
MY NAME IS THE REVEREND WHEELER
I'D LIKE TO SEE PROFESSOR HORN.
PLEASE WAIT HERE
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I HAVE A DOCUMENT OF GUARDIANSHIP SIGNED BY THE CITY BOARD OF ORPHANS GIVING CASSANDRA INTO MY CARE
FOR WHAT REASONS
I SAW WHAT HAPPENED IN THE PARK
CLEARLY YOU ARE A BRITISH INFLUENCE ON THIS UNBLEMISHED CHILD OF GOD

I HAVE MADE INQUIRIES ABOUT CASSANDRA SHE IS OF UNIQUE PURITY AND INNOCENCE
KEEP AWAY FROM CARNAL INFLUENCES DURING THE FORMATIVE YEARS OF HER LIFE
REMAIN SEATED, MY CHILD
ONLY A MAN OF THE CLOTH, SUCH AS MYSELF, CAN ENSURE SHE REMAINS UNSULLIED
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED CHILD.
I'M HERE TO SAVE YOU
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, CASSIE! HE BEARS THE SIGNET OF MELANIKUS. HE'S IN LEAGUE WITH THE DARK ALIEN.
HEY, MURRAY! THIS GUY'S SOME KIND OF NUT!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! SHE'S THE KEY TO A COSMIC CONSPIRACY!
THE SUBJECT OF A DEMONIC EXPERIMENT?
...THIS SO-CALLED REVEREND HAS BEEN SENT BY.
GOOD! I'VE BEEN SENT BY GOD, CASSANDRA.
HE LOVES YOU VERY MUCH.
WHO IS GOD?
HE IS THE MOST CARING OF FATHERS... AND HE WANTS YOU TO COME WITH ME.
WHAT DO YOU SAY, CASSANDRA?
CASSIE? PLEASE?
AND I AM HIS SERVANT.
MY FATHER HAS SERVANTS? HE MUST BE VERY RICH.
HIS RICHES ARE BOUNDLESS, CASSANDRA.
HE IS YOUR FATHER.
HAVE A FATHER?
YES - HE IS THE FATHER OF US ALL.

I'M SORRY, PROFESSOR. I MUST GO AND MEET MY FATHER.
BUT WE'LL TO RESPECT LAUREN'S FREE WILL.
I CAN'T FORCE MY SALVATION UPON HER.
THAT'S WHAT THE SERVANTS OF MELANKUS DO.
POOR CHILD... LITTLE DOES SHE KNOW THAT THE GOD THAT PRIESTS LIKE WHEELER WORSHIP IS THE SICK DEMON MELANKUS, DRUNK WITH THE PAIN OF MANKIND
BUT I AM HERE TO MAKE SURE THAT
THEY CROSSED C.P. MORN...
AND SERVANTS ARE THE ONE THAT...

EASE MY PAIN IN MY WORK
FOR THE UNWITTING AGENTS OF MELANIKUS ARE EVERYWHERE..
EVEN ON THE SPORTS FIELD, THE DEMONS ARE WAITING..
EITHER THAT OR I AM TOTALLY INSANE
BRAD JACKSON - SCIENCE MAJOR AND COLLEGE BASEBALL STAR
THE ALL AMERICAN BOY
UPSTANDING DECENT KID FROM ONE OF THE BEST FAMILIES IN THE STATE
HARDWORKING AND HONEST THE FUTURE LOOKS GOOD FOR BRAD.
UNFORTUNATELY, BRAD'S FUTURE LOOKS BAD FOR THE REST OF MANKIND.
WHICH IS WHY I MUST KILL HIM
FOR I SEE THE 'PROBABILITY LINES' CONVERGING OVER HIS HEAD.

BY CONCENTRATING ON THEM HIS FUTURE BECOMES CLEAR ENOUGH...
HE WILL BECOME A MICROBIOLOGIST AND DEVELOP A STRAIN OF SUPER FUNGUS, EDIBLE AND INCREDIBLY FAST-GROWING IN ALMOST ANY CLIMATE...
THE PERFECT SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM OF THE WORLD'S STARVING MILLIONS.
UNFORTUNATELY, LIKE MANY GENIUSES, HE'S INTENSELY STUPID... PERFECT FOR MILLANIKUS.
NOBEL PRIZE TO BRAD JACKSON
HE'LL RECEIVE THE NOBEL PRIZE FOR HIS GREAT WORK
IT WOULD NEVER OCCUR TO HIM HOW HIS FUNGUS WOULD BEHAVE... IF IT WERE INTRODUCED INTO RIVERS, SEAS AND FARMLANDS...

WITHIN FIFTEEN YEARS, THE FUNGUS WOULD INVADE THE WORLD'S OCEANS AND LAND SURFACES.
TURNING THE PLANET INTO A VAST SPONGY HIVE, AND EXTERMINATING ALL OTHER LIFE FORMS.
INCLUDING MANKIND!

I GO BACK TO BRAD'S APARTMENT TO WAIT FOR HIM.
I HATE HAVING TO EXTINGUISH SUCH A BRIGHT AND YOUTHFUL FLAME...
BUT MUST DO WHAT I MUST DO TO SAVE THE WORLD.
KRR-KKR-R-R KLIK!
BRAD, HONEY? I STOLE A BOTTLE OF MY FATHER'S CHAMPAGNE. SO TONIGHT WE CAN
WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?
THIS IS A REGRETTABLE COMPLICATION.
I SHOULD KILL HER, TOO. BUT I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO DO IT

DOLORES! I'M BACK!
DOLORES...?
AH! YOU'RE IN THERE YOU SEXY MOLL
OH BABY, HERE COMES BRAD!
I LIKE YOU NOT WET 'N' READY...!

I MUST DO THIS QUICKLY
SPARE THE BOY AS MUCH PAIN AS POSSIBLE

DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, FREAK. BUT IT TAKES MORE THAN THAT TO PUT DOWN BRAD JACKSON.
SHOK
DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS NONSENSE!
AAARH
PERHAPS I SHOULD LEAVE HIM BLIND. AT LEAST SPARE HIS YOUNG LIFE?

NO! THE RISK IS TOO GREAT... WORKING WITH A COLLEAGUE. HE COULD STILL SPAWN THE DESTRUCTIVE FUNGUS.
...I HAVE NO CHOICE. HIS GENIUS MUST BE EXTINGUISHED FOREVER.
SHOK! SHOK! SHOK! ...
I FEEL NO REGRET. THE BOY HAD TO DIE...
BUT KNOWING THAT DOESN'T STOP ME SMOKING.
DRIING
PROFESSOR HORN...
CASSIE

I NEED TO TALK TO YOU . . . I'M CONFUSED... I THINK I'M DRAWING!
CASSANDRA! PUT DOWN THAT PHONE. HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I...
WHEELER!!
WHEELER!
SKRAK!

PROFESSOR MORN. IS THAT YOU?!

COVER YOURSELF UP, CHILD. HAVE YOU NO SHAME?

SHE MUST KNOW THE FLESH IN ORDER TO REJECT IT. I'M TEACHING HER WHICH SINS TO AVOID.
GET OUT OF MY HOUSE. AS A SERVANT OF CASSIE'S FATHER, COMMAND YOU TO

SMASH
UHUNHG

PROFESSOR.. DO YOU WISH TO TEACH ME THE SINS OF THE FLESH LIKE THE REVEREND?
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?
I WANT YOU TO WEAR THIS AND COME WITH ME
I'M SO CONFUSED..
I WAITED FOR GOD, MY FATHER TO ARRIVE... BUT HE NEVER DID.
WHEELER KEPT TELLING ME HE WAS ALREADY
MR.. MELANIKUS.
LORD MELANIKUS -- PLEASE UNDERSTAND:
OH, HE'S HERE ALL RIGHT
BUT DON'T THINK WHEELER'S GOD IS VERY HAPPY WITH HIM.

LORD! YOU ARE HERE! I DON'T MEAN TO SUMMON YOU!
I AM YOUR FAITHFUL SERVANT. I DID MY BEST TO KEEP HER AWAY FROM HIM...!
GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE!
LORD?!
UUUH. THE PAIN! I'LL THANK YOU, LORD!

I DIE FOR MY MASTER MELANIKLIEL!
AIEEEEE!

ARE YOU OK? DID HE HURT YOU VERY MUCH?
CAN WE NOT TALK ABOUT IT? I WISH TO FORGET IT AS SOON AS I CAN.
YES, YES... BUT, CASSIE... WHY DIDN'T YOU USE YOUR POWERS TO DEFEND YOURSELF?
WELL, AFTER HE DID IT TO ME THE FIRST TIME, I DISCOVERED I'D LOST MY POWER.
I'M LIKE EVERY-ONE ELSE NOW, PROFESSOR.
NO, CASSIE... YOU'LL NEVER BE LIKE ANYONE ELSE.
MELANIKUS INTENDED WHEELER TO KILL HER INSTANTLY, BUT HE WASTED TIME SEDUCING HER.
I MUST BE ON MY GUARD... WHATEVER MELANIKUS' PURPOSE FOR HER, IT'S OVER AND HE WANTS HER DEAD.
WELL, IF IT'S IMPORTANT TO MELANIKUS THAT SHE DIE, THEN I MUST SAVE HER AT ANY COST...
AND THIS IS GOOD FOR ME... TO SAVE LIFE, NOT TO TAKE IT.

THE MEN IN BLACK!

RUN!

DOWN HERE, CASSIE.. IF WE CAN DOUBLE BACK ON OURSELVES, PERHAPS WE CAN —
CLUB
FOLLIES

RUNNING AWAY? OH, REALLY, PROFESSOR.. SURELY YOU KNOW US BETTER THAN THAT..
WE COULD DESTROY YOU WITH A THOUGHT.

I THINK NOT. WE ALL KNOW IT'S AGAINST THE RULES.

NO, IT'S YOU WHO'VE BROKEN THE RULES, PROFESSOR...
YOU ARE ALLOWED TO PERFORM YOUR MYSTICAL FUNCTION, SLAYING THE UNWITTING SERVANTS OF THE MASTER.
BUT THE GIRL IS SPECIAL...

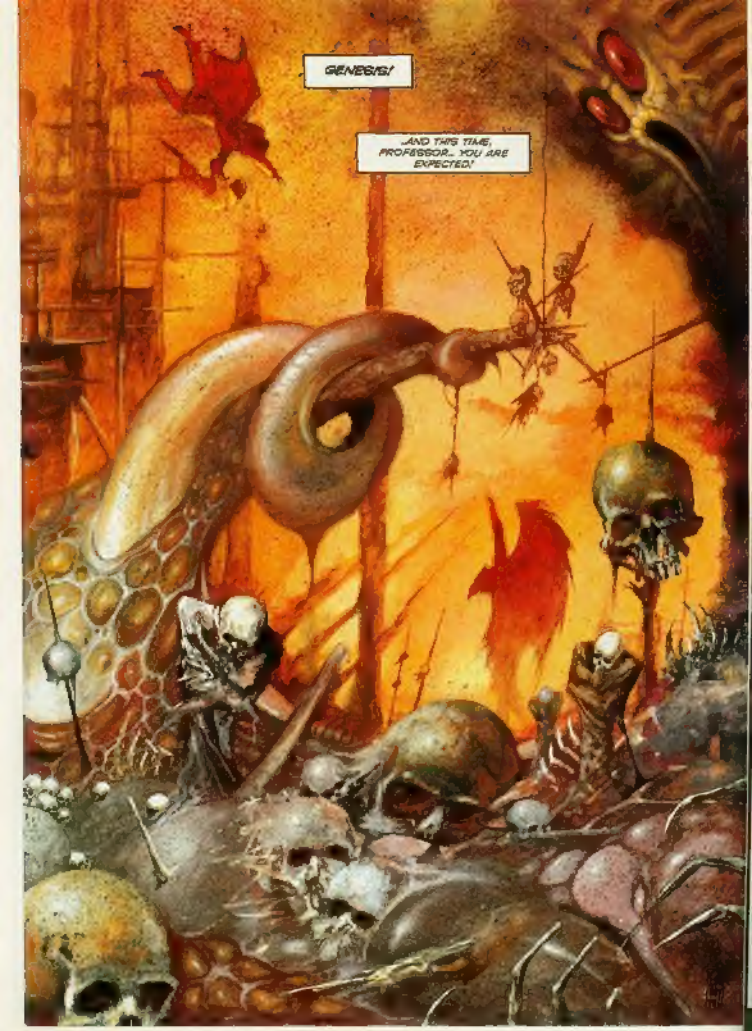
SHE IS THE PERSONAL PROPERTY OF MELANIKUS!

STAND BACK! THIS KNIFE COMES FROM GENESIS... AND I KNOW HOW TO USE IT EFFECTIVELY AGAINST YOU...

CONGRATULATIONS, PAWN...

YOU WERE MEANT TO DO THAT...
YOU'VE JUST OPENED THE PORTAL TO...

AH
AH
AH
AH


GENESIS!
...AND THIS TIME, PROFESSOR... YOU ARE EXPECTED!